

of the Watts Summer Festival at Ted Watkins Memorial Park, formerly Will Rogers Park, which became an annual tradition in the community following the 1965 insurrection, which were riots that shook the Watts community and surrounding areas.

Tommy created the festival to honor and celebrate our roots, our talents, and our culture; and it subsequently helped to spark African American festivals across the country. Today, it's known as the "grandfather" of all African American cultural events.

Even in years when he struggled to get funding for the festival, when traditional donors such as the business community and others wouldn't contribute, he always came through and was able to put on a festival, using the resources he had and his amazing life skills, largely stemming from being a self-made man. Just this year I joked with him that if he had two dimes to rub together, there would be a Watts Summer Festival.

I have no doubt, however, that in making the festival possible each and every year for almost half a century, Tommy knocked a few heads together. This tall, handsome, and fatigue-wearing man made his presence known, often using his penchant for colorful language to drive home the point. His confrontations with City Hall, L.A. County, and other elected officials and community leaders are legendary. He spoke his mind and he was bold and uncompromising in his support of the African American community. So when he was mad, you knew it. However, when he was pleased and happy, you knew it too, because he had a smile that would light up a room and a hearty laugh that would resonate throughout an entire building.

The Watts Summer Festival is uniquely Tommy, bringing people together and focusing both on local and national talent, always with an Afrocentric theme.

Tommy was an inspiration to me and to so many other people. He was daring, fearless and bold, helping us to gain the courage to openly discuss and deal with race, discrimination and inequality in a way that few had been able to before.

I will truly miss his presence and the long conversations we would often have, which would usually start when he'd say "Hey Mac, what do you think about that?" He was an incredibly deep thinker. He was especially an inspiration to young people in the community, often speaking at high schools, colleges and universities to encourage them to succeed, to give back, and to hold their heads up high.

There will never be another Tommy Jacquette, and I know that the legacy he has left behind is enshrined not only in the Watts Summer Festival, but in the larger community. I look forward to working with his family and the Board of Directors to make sure that the festival continues, though there will be a big hole that can never be filled.

I thank him for all that he was and all that he was not, for all the lives he reached, and for his friendship. I will miss him dearly, but am comforted because I know Tommy

Jacquette's life was one of impact, purpose, and fulfillment.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Under a previous order of the House, the gentleman from Kansas (Mr. MORAN) is recognized for 5 minutes.

(Mr. MORAN of Kansas addressed the House. His remarks will appear hereafter in the Extensions of Remarks.)

#### TRIBUTE TO FORMER GOVERNOR BRUCE KING OF NEW MEXICO

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Under a previous order of the House, the gentleman from New Mexico (Mr. HEINRICH) is recognized for 5 minutes.

Mr. HEINRICH. Mr. Speaker, it's difficult to put into words the tremendous loss that New Mexicans are suffering due to the passage of an unforgettable New Mexico public servant. Last Friday, we lost former Governor Bruce King at the age of 85. He was our revered "Cowboy in the Roundhouse," who served three terms as Governor of New Mexico.

Across our State, we were all touched by this one-of-a-kind New Mexican who personified a rare brand of leadership, perseverance, and integrity. That brand of leadership epitomizes what I love about New Mexico, and I believe it was a result of his humble upbringing on a ranch near the small town of Stanley, New Mexico. There, his parents raised him to always provide water to travelers passing through their homestead, no matter their background, and certainly never asking whether they were a Republican or Democrat.

From the very beginning, Governor King's philosophy remained that New Mexicans needed to "work together and be one large family," to be successful, whether from rural New Mexico towns like Stanley or an urban center like Albuquerque. Wherever he went in our State, New Mexicans felt like Governor King spoke their language, and they felt like his agenda was to address their family's struggles.

It was clear that he loved New Mexico and New Mexicans. He loved spending time with them. He loved bridging people's differences to get things done. His leadership united New Mexicans, and I think as we near our 100th anniversary of statehood, I have no doubt that his impact will be a central chapter in our history.

Governor King passed away Friday on the ranch where he was raised in Stanley, New Mexico, almost 1 year after the passing of his wife of 61 years, Alice King. Alice was equally revered for her contributions to our great State. Together, their humanitarian legacy includes equalizing funding between wealthy and not-so-wealthy schools, as well as establishing the Children, Youth and Families Department to tackle struggles faced by youth across our State. We're heartbroken at the loss of Governor and

Mrs. King, but we're comforted that they are together again.

Mr. Speaker, I extend my heartfelt condolences to the entire King family, and I thank them for sharing such an incredible public servant with our State. It is an honor to be able to serve in the kind of State that loved two public servants like Alice and Bruce King and that was so deeply loved by both of them.

#### IN MEMORY OF FORMER GOVERNOR BRUCE KING OF NEW MEXICO

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Under a previous order of the House, the gentleman from New Mexico (Mr. LUJÁN) is recognized for 5 minutes.

Mr. LUJÁN. Mr. Speaker, today I join my friends MARTIN HEINRICH and HARRY TEAGUE to celebrate the life of Bruce King. For so long, Governor King has been a constant and warming presence in New Mexico, dedicating himself to our State and touching the lives of New Mexicans from border to border with his kind words, hardy laugh, and friendly drawl. It's tough to go far in New Mexico without talking to someone who has a story about Governor King, and I'm no different.

When I turned 1 year of age, Governor King sent my parents a silver cup from himself and Mrs. King, from Alice, that still holds a prominent place in my mom and dad's house. It's a practice he followed to let people know he cared and that they were in his thoughts, even as he presided over a growing and emerging State. I'm sure that there are silver cups and similar stories across New Mexico, memories sitting on mantels, stories retold around family dinner tables. His thoughtfulness and down-home way of reaching out to people across our State made him a legend.

Raised in the fields of New Mexico and instilled with a sense of value in public service, the worth of a hard day's work and a kindness toward all, Governor King went to work early in life for our country and State.

□ 1730

He served in the Army in World War II, and when he came home, he settled his family in a beautiful place called Stanley, New Mexico. He was always a rancher, a genuine cowboy, and the values he learned on the ranch guided his service in our State. Governor King used to say that when cowboys came to the ranch to water their stock, his parents didn't ask if they were Democrats or Republicans. And he took that lesson to heart.

While working across the aisle in his time as a county commissioner, State legislator, as speaker of the House and finally as our Governor, when he got a question about a tough piece of legislation or a tough issue, his approach to bipartisanship was often highlighted by his wit. "Well, some of my friends are for it," and he'd continue to say, "and